The West Countryman's Courtſhip.

AS it fell out upon a day,
Well mounted on a dapple grey,
Richard he rode to Taunton Dean,
To wooe the gaeſon's daughter Jane.
With a fa, la, &c.

Thus Richard he rode on in ſtate,
Until he came to the parſon's gate;
Where he laid on ſo loud and faſt,
That the family were amaz'd at laſt.

A crafty ſervant let him in,
When a pleaſant ſtory he did begin;
Richard he ſtrutted about the hall,
And ſtrait for Mrs. Jane did call.

She came down ſtairs without delay,
And ask'd him what he had to ſay?
My mother ſent me here to wooe,
And I can fancy none but you.

I ſuppoſe you know me, Mrs. Jane.
My name is Richard of Taunton Dean;
I am an honeſt man altho' I am poor,
And never was in love before.

Then Mrs. Jane ſhe ſtrait reply'd.
Suppoſing I ſhould be your bride;
What living could you bring me in,
For I can neither card nor ſpin.

I hedge, I ditch, I reap, I mow,
And ſometimes to the market go
With goodman Johnſon's corn and hay
I get my ſixpence every day.

O Richard you have miſt your mark,
You ſeem to wander in the dark;
Six-pence a day will never do,
For I muſt wear ſilks and ſattins too.

Six-pence a day won't buy us meat,
Adzooks ſays Dick I've a ſack of wheat;
If you'll be married to me juſt now,
I'll feed you fatter than any ſow.

His compliments did ſo delight,
That the family did laugh outright;
Then Richard he had no more to ſay,
But mounted Dobin and rode awry.